

THIS IS NOT A TRAVELING

CLOAK SHOW!

Nor a stock of auction trash picked up and called goods, but a stock of about 300

FIRST-CLASS WRAPS

Made expressly for

MESSERLY & MEUSCHKE

This entire lot will be slaughtered

AT COST!

Now is your time to secure a handsome wrap at wholesale price. Don't miss this sale. Newmarkets, Russian Circulars, Silk Broadened Faleots, Tailor Made Coats, Silk Plush Sackes. Lot 3485—Black

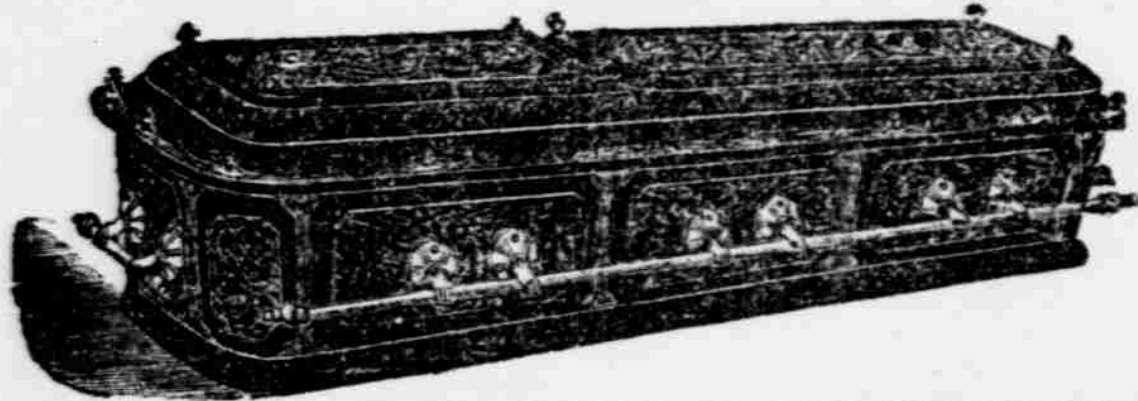
OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT—is in splendid shape, comprising all the latest Fabrics of the season. In order to reduce stock before our annual inventory begins, a lot of nice suitings in plain and broadened, will go at 16c; price elsewhere 25c to 30c. A lot of all wool Cashmeres, at 50c; price elsewhere 75c. Plushes, Velvets, Silks, Rattines, Ottoman Cloth, Dress Flannels, etc., at bargain rates.

HIGH PRESSURE THIS WEEK AT

MESSERLY & MEUSCHKE, 310 OHIO STREET.

McLAUGHLIN BROS.

NO. 116 WEST SECOND STREET



UNDERTAKERS

Coffins, Caskets, Metallic Cases and Caskets, Burial Robes, etc. Night clerk at store. We are thoroughly prepared to attend to all calls in our line, having an experienced Undertaker and giving personal attention to cases entrusted to us. Furniture at wholesale and retail. 4-23417

LARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE IN CENTRAL MISSOURI

IMMENSE STOCK. LOWEST PRICES.

SICHER TO THE FRONT.

SICHER

KING OF CHRISTMAS CATERERS
DEFIES COMPETITION.

SICHER

Has the Largest and Most Elegant
Stock of

HOLIDAY GOODS

Ever Brought to Sedalia.

SEE HIS DISPLAY.

N. B.—A Fine Mixed Candy 10c per lb.

FINEST STOCK. ELEGANT STORE ROOM.

WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA, MO..

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1884.

WEATHER REPORT.

Corrected daily for the BAZOO by C. G. Taylor, Horologist and Optician, No. 108 Ohio street, for the twenty-four hours ending at 9 o'clock p. m., December 13, 1884.

TIME.	TEMP.	BAR.	WIND.	WEATHER.
7 am.	15	29.64	SE	Fair.
2 pm.	29	29.56	SE	Fair.
9 pm.	30	29.44	SE	Fair.

Extremes 5° and 30°

CITY CHAT.

—The fuel dealers are by odds the happiest people in the city. They say business is booming and money plenty.

—How ridiculous it is to pay two prices for Christmas presents when T. B. Anderson is selling at such low figures. d & wtf

—The residence of Clem Green, a colored citizen of Jefferson City, was burned to the ground yesterday. Most of the furniture was saved.

—Yesterday was a bad day for teamsters but a good one for blacksmiths. Not less than a dozen wagons were broken down by the clogging snow and rough streets.

—Between the mud and the snow, horse flesh was made to suffer severely yesterday, most of the streets being rendered almost impassable with any kind of a loaded vehicle.

—There are whispers in East Sedalia of a too much married man which are likely to lead to trouble ere many moons. Trouble to him if true, and trouble to the whisperers if untrue.

—The Missouri Pacific railroad company had a force of hands removing the snow from the tracks and platforms at the Garrison house yesterday. Several car loads were drawn away much to the comfort and convenience of their patrons and the public.

50c ON THE DOLLAR!

Having Purchased all the Cloak Samples at Half-Value of Biefield Bros., Chicago,

The largest Cloak House in the United States, this with our present stock, will afford you the same selections that can be had in any large city, and at prices that defy competition, owing to the fabulous reductions we bought them at. Come and see.

PRICES WILL TELL:

Mohair Plush Sackes at \$20.00, worth \$25.00.
 Silk Plush Sackes at \$27.50, worth \$35.00.
 Silk Plush Sackes at \$40.00, worth \$50.00.
 Silk Plush Sackes at \$50.00, worth \$65.00.
 Silk Plush Newmarkets at \$65.00, worth \$85.00.
 Silk Plush Newmarkets at \$90.00, worth \$125.
 Silk Plush Velvet Tourists at \$50.00, worth \$65.00.
 Striped Silk Russian Circulars, \$30.00 and \$40.00, worth \$45.00 to \$50.00.
 Plain Silk and Broadened Newmarkets Tourists at \$25.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00, worth \$50.00 to \$100.00 more.

Maltasse Russian Circulars, now \$20.
 Cloth all-wool Russian Circulars, still selling at \$6, \$7 50, \$9 and \$12 50.
 Cloth all-wool Newmarkets, \$7, \$8 50 and \$12 50.

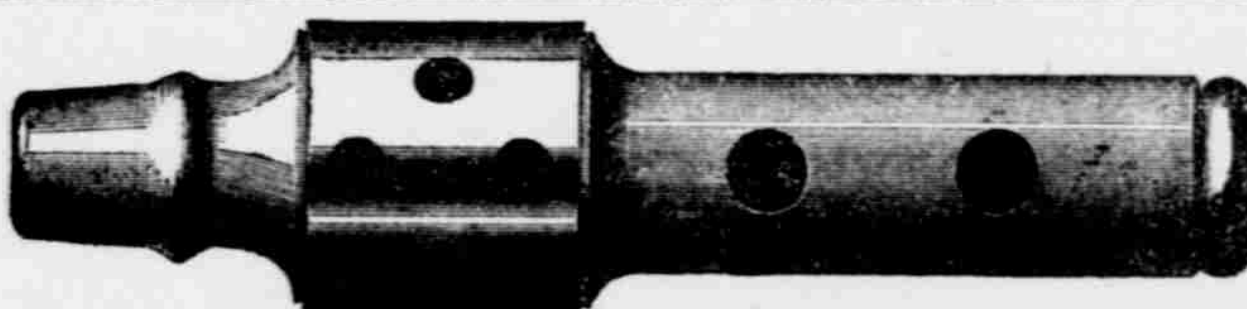
We shall continue to make reductions on our Dolmans and Cloaks to give us more room to handle Biefield Bros' samples.

Ladies' Black and Gray Cloaks, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$4, \$5 and \$6.
 Ladies' Dolmans, \$4, \$5, \$6 to \$10.
 Satin and Silk Dolmans, \$12, \$15 to \$20.

Having a great many Children's Wraps, in Biefield Bros' samples, we can sell them cheaper than ever.
 Children's Cloaks, Havelocks and New Markets, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00 and upwards.

Ladies' and Misses' Jerseys, largest stock in the city.
 We shall continue on exhibition in our show windows the fine needlework of Miss Rue.

Frank B. Meyer & Bro., Grand Central, 304 & 306 Ohio St



This is a BAZOO—Price 10 Cents—Directions for Using, &c.

This wonderful musical instrument, for the people now on earth, imitates any bird or animal. With it you can play or sing any tune. It requires no instruction to use it. Let one play a lively tune on a violin, BAZOO, piano or organ, and one or two others drone an accompaniment with the BAZOO and you have a good bagpipe. You can imitate "Punch and Judy" to perfection by speaking in a shrill voice. Do not blow into the BAZOO; but sing, speak or make some noise, as the cut-out card-cad-a-doo of a hen the crow of a rooster, the caw of a crow, the moo of a cow and hundreds of other noises. If the BAZOO does not work properly, place the lips over the four holes in the tin and draw the breath in and out a few times. Many imitations can be made better by speaking through the three round holes in the wood, or covering three holes in the tin with the lips, leaving the fourth uncovered. A quartette or chorus singing through the BAZOO will bring down the house with great applause and invariably receive repeated encores. Buy four BAZOOS, organize a quartette and try it. It furnishes good dancing music for excursions, picnics, etc.

Political Clubs find the BAZOO unexcelled for campaign purposes, as it is easily learned, and the music produced is new and taking. String and brass orchestras find the BAZOO a very important addition. The BAZOO sells readily in stores, street and news-stands, at fairs, races, pleasure resorts, &c. Price, 10c., by mail, 11c.

Address

J. WEST GOODWIN, Sedalia, Mo.

A COWARDLY CUR.*

Calvin Beals Attempted Assassination of Miss Annie Griggs, at Tacoma, W. T.

Word was received yesterday in this city of the attempted assassination of Miss Annie Griggs, a lady well known here, by Calvin Beals, at Tacoma, W. T., on Friday last. Miss Griggs manages the Western Union telegraph office at Tacoma. Beal had just entered the telegraph office, and made a loud and excited inquiry concerning a telegram, and, without the slightest provocation, suddenly drew a pistol and shot at Miss Griggs. The lady was sitting only a few yards away; and the bullet grazed her head. Beals was in the act of firing a second shot, when he was grappled with by an operator, who held his pistol arm until he was overpowered. Since the shooting Beals has become a raving maniac and is committed to an asylum. The assassination was evidently attempted under an insane freak, as there was not the slightest provocation for such a deed.

Miss Griggs was manager of the Western Union office here from 1876 to 1880, consequently is well known to the people of this city. She was also manager of the company's offices at Jefferson City, Atchison and Topeka. Her parents reside in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Maggard Missing.

Mrs. Maggard, the wife of Maggard, the stone mason residing in East Sedalia, is in a terrible state of agony about her husband whom she believes has deserted her. Maggard is a pretty hard drinker and spends the greater portion of his earnings for the beverage the Irishman styled "the life itself." When he comes home minus money and full of budge his neighbors say the kind of cooing and billing done between him and his better half is not of the character generally accredited to the budding of love's young dream. One of these little family matinees took place at an early hour yesterday morning and pater families disappeared and has not since been heard from.

—Mr. Hugh Duffin, Centralia, Penna., states that St. Jacobs Oil, the wonderful pain-reliever, is just the thing for rheumatism and he would not be without it in his house.

Almost an Accident.

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon as a Lexington Branch freight train was passing through the Union depot, Mr. Fred Wilson, formerly a resident of this city, but now running a general merchandise store at Houston, attempted to board the front end of the caboose. In the attempt he stepped on a pile of snow and slipped down, falling under the car. Mr. Thomas Field, who was standing near, grabbed him by the coat and jerked him out from under the car just in time to save him from being run over and mangled by the hind trucks. Mr. Wilson was badly frightened, and it is safe to say that it will be a very warm day before he attempts to board another running train. Mr. Field deserves great credit for his presence of mind and actions in the matter, and to him Mr. Wilson is greatly indebted for his present sound condition.

For Killing His Father.

The preliminary examination of Joe Terrell, for the murder of his father, L. J. Terrell, a rich farmer of Henry county, on November 1, was held at Brownington yesterday. He was held to await the action of the grand jury, and in default of \$5,000 bail, went to jail. His brother Andy, who accompanied him in his flight to Kansas, was released.

ELEGANT STYLES IN

EMBROIDERED
SLIPPERS,
MACKEY'S

206 OHIO STREET.

Greatest Variety
of Styles in Rub-
bers in the city

POLICE POINTS.

Yesterday Another Busy Day for the Peeler-Recorder's Court.

For several days past the police have been waging war upon the gangs of "pan-handlers," vagrants and sneak thieves that have infested the city for some time. As a result of their labors during the past two days, the city jail has been terribly overcrowded, even the corridor being full. All of these confined therein, upon promising to leave the city at once, were liberated last evening and told to "get." Before midnight, however, the bastille was again full to overflowing, most of whom were vagrants of the lowest type, and the regular Saturday drunks.

AN OLD-TIMER.

Henry Williams, colored, a veteran sneak thief, was again arrested by Marshal Barrett last evening. He is now an old man, and has spent the most of his life behind the bars, having been convicted and sentenced eight times for grand larceny. He will be prosecuted this time for stealing several saws and axes from various parties residing in the southern part of the city.

ASSAULTS.

A contractor named Munger was at the station, last night, with a bad-looking gash across his face. He had a warrant issued for one Wilson, a stone mason, charging him with assault. The trouble grew out of a misunderstanding between the two over the payment of a bill. Up to a late hour Wilson had not been arrested.

James Duesali, a peddler, had a difficulty with a farmer on South Ohio street late yesterday afternoon, which resulted in his getting badly beaten about the face. No arrests.

POPINMEYER PUMMELED.

A 16-year-old boy named Andy Popinmeyer, while driving a team, had occasion to pass through an ally between Third and Fourth streets, in East Sedalia, yesterday, but finding his way blocked by the wagon of Louis Sweeney, a butcher, he went to his store and requested him to have it removed, when Popinmeyer alleged, Sweeney jumped upon him and gave him a beating. Popinmeyer visited Mayor Rickman's office and swore out a warrant against Sweeney, which was placed in the hands of Officer Fifer and Sweeney will have an opportunity to tell his honor all about it Monday morning.

BAD COWBOYS.

A couple of cowboys engaged in a wordy war at the stock pens yesterday afternoon which culminated in blows and would

have resulted in blood but for the interference of friends just as the deadly six shooters were being drawn. Realizing that they had done that which was likely to bring them into rather expensive notoriety, the c. b's retired from public notice before the police could be notified and all efforts to learn their names, proved unavailing. Neither was badly hurt but both were somewhat bruised.

A SCHOOL TEACHER IN TROUBLE.

Joe Jiles, a colored man, was badly beaten by a colored school teacher named Robt. Edwards late last night. It seems that Jiles visited Edwards' house for the purpose of collecting money due him for work. On his arrival there Edwards was having some kind of trouble with his wife. Jiles interfered and received a severe gash over the head from a pistol in the hands of Edwards. Deputy constable Andy White arrested the school teacher and he will be taught a lesson in law by Justice O'Brien tomorrow.

RUNAWAY BOYS.

Two boys, aged about fourteen years were arrested by Officer Gossage last night for keeping late hours. They gave their names as Edward Hecker and Andrew Skeen and their parents reside on the corner of Fifteenth street and Brooklyn avenue, Kansas City. They admitted to the officer that they had run away from home and were on their way to the exposition at New Orleans. They were both without money and intended to beat their way to that point.

BECK, THE BEAT.

Sebastian Beck, the old man who claims to have been captured by Sitting Bull and his tribe of warriors and whose story was published in yesterday's BAZOO, was run in by Officer Gossage last night on a charge of vagrancy. On being searched at the station an order for a pauper's ticket to Tipton, signed by the mayor, was found on his person. He has been around town three days begging money from charitably disposed citizens on which he kept about half drunk all the time. Later in the night he was released from the cooler and placed aboard No. 4. It is thought now that he is a first-class dead beat and that he has been telling the Indian story for the purpose of gaining sympathy.

POLICE COURT.

Seven saintless sinners stood up before the recorder yesterday and received sentences for deeds done by them the previous day.

Jerry Monahan smiled a sickly smile, and said he was surely guilty of the charge of vagrancy which had been placed against him by an officer. He was let off with \$10.

John Wilson, an ugly looking mope, pleaded not guilty to being drunk and a vagrant. He was found guilty of the charges and fined \$10.

John Bucher, charged with making an indecent exposure of his person, had his case continued.

A Mathews and Wm. Devine pleaded guilty to being out in the snow at an unreasonable hour, and was let off with \$3 each.

Edward Quinn pleaded guilty to indulging in too much coffin varnish, and making an indecent exposure of his person. He was let off with \$10.

NOTES.

Herman Bosner was slated for drunkenness. He is a regular Saturday night patron of the cooler.

Officer Tom Prentiss went hunting ducks instead of thieves yesterday, and now Mayor Rickman wants to know who ordered him out on that duty, and what kind of ducks he was hunting.

PERSONAL.

—C. A. Pratt, of Jefferson City, was in the city yesterday shaking hands with old friends.

—Emmet King and Charley Taylor were west bound passengers on No. 1 yesterday.

—J. S. Devine, of Clifton City, Mo., called at the BAZOO office last night. He will leave for home to-day.

—Mrs. J. Q. Cameron, of Topeka, arrived in tuesday last night on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Patterson, who resides on the north side.

A Switchman Poisoned.

A week ago Friday night, Charlie Curry, a switchman in the Missouri Pacific yards, was given a drink of whisky out of a bottle by a tramp, who happened to be prowling around the yard. He was soon after taken sick, but thought nothing about it being caused by the liquor. He continued to work until last Sunday night, when he was taken violently ill and had to be taken to his room. Physicians were called and after making an examination, pronounced it a bad case of poisoning. He has been confined to his room ever since, but it is thought that he will recover. Of course Curry does not know whether it was an attempt upon his life or whether it was an accident, as he does not know the man who gave it to him.

Mont's Pig.

Some time last June Constable Mont. Carnes came into the possession of a pig, it being a gift from a friend. It was neither a handsome nor very fat, being the extreme reverse—ugly and lean. Besides it was very small. In fact, it was so small that the constable, to keep it from getting lost, had to confine it in a mouse trap. But time works changes in all things—even in pigs. After a few weeks the pig grew its quarters and had to be placed in a pen. Shortly this place, too, became too small, and the Bismarck agitator had to be removed to a pasture in the country. There it remained unmolested until yesterday—the day set apart by all constables for butchering their winter pork. On visiting the pasture the constable was horrified at the enormous size of the once little, sickly looking porker, and he declares that it more resembled a hippopotamus than a hog. With the assistance of Deputy Finch and several others, it was finally killed and dressed on the ground, it being too large and heavy to hang up. After finishing the job the constable returned to town, and put in the balance of the day figuring with a contractor to find out the cost of the construction of a smoke house, which he intends to build, for the purpose of smoking and curing the meat. One of the hams of the hog weighed 1,500 pounds, and it is estimated by Squire Halstead, from this, that the entire hog, dressed, will weigh at least 8,000 pounds.

SITTING BULL SUFFERER

An Aged German Who Claims to Have Been Captured by Sitting Bull.

He Gives a Thrilling Description of General Custer's Death.

A Year and a Half of Fruitless Search for His Captive Family.

A man calling himself Sebastian Beck was in the city yesterday endeavoring to secure aid to help him reach St. Louis, which he claims to be his home. Beck is a German, about fifty years of age and below medium in size. His story is that together with some 25 other families, he left St. Louis with his wife and three children, in 1875 for the Deadwood gold mines. The company were in charge of Captain Carpenter and all arrived at Deadwood gulch in safety, where they immediately sunk a shaft and after several weeks work, had taken out some \$9,700 of gold ore. One day they were suddenly surrounded by about 3,000 Sioux of

SITTING BULL'S ARMY.

who took them prisoners and conveyed them to Rosewood river where they remained six weeks. Then they were transferred to the mountains in the Little Big Horn neighborhood where the balance of Sitting Bull's army were encamped and there they were placed in camp and given full Indian outfits including, blankets, paints and feathers.

At the end of a week rumors were circulated that

GENERAL CUSTER WAS ADVANCING.

upon them. Mr. Beck says that a day or two after, Custer's column came in sight moving up the canyon and Sitting Bull, after examining them through his glass came to their camp and told them General Custer had been sent out by the Big Father at Washington and would soon be there, when they would all be paid for and set free. They were then given back their cloths, stripped of their Indian outfit and told to keep quiet, a guard being placed over them to prevent them from talking. The Indians, were encamped on the heights and Custer advanced up the canyon, arriving in halting distance of them that evening. Beck says that the Indians awaited him with the expectation of having an interview but were surprised when Custer's advance came in range by

A VOLLEY OF MUSKETRY.

Hastening out of range they proceeded to guard the approaches to the camp, and after making the prisoners, of whom they had 600, kiddle fires in the bark tents and in front of them, they quietly withdrew, removing the prisoners to an adjacent hill, and leaving them in charge of a guard, Sitting Bull, proceeded to march his troops around Custer's forces, and await daylight. Next morning, Beck says, Custer's men proceeded to

ATTACK THE CAMP ON THE HILL.

Sitting Bull lay quietly in ambush until the camp was taken, and when Custer's men, who had just discovered their mistake, returned to the canyon, they were attacked from all sides. Having expended nearly all their ammunition, they were in a comparatively defenseless condition, and every avenue of escape being cut off, were easily massacred. Speaking of

CUSTER'S DEATH.

Beck says he was slain by Chief Rainy Face, and was one of the last men killed. Beck's story being that Rainy Face reached Custer's side and begged him to surrender. Custer refusing, Rainy Face, pointing to Custer's dead comrades, said, "See your men lying there all killed. You must surrender or die. Give me your arms." Custer, Beck says, drew his sword with a sudden flash, hidding between his teeth,

"I WILL NEVER SURRENDER"

to such a ——— as you." As the brave general raised his weapon to strike a ball from Rainy Face's revolver crashed through his forehead and he fell dead. From this point Sitting Bull retreated to Manitoba, Canada, taking his prisoners with him, and they were not released until after his surrender.

Beck says he returned to Standing Rock agency a year and a half ago, and has since been searching for his wife and children, the latter consisting of a boy aged 18, and two daughters aged respectively 16 and 12 years. He says the families of the miners were captured by another detachment of

SITTING BULL'S FORCES.

and he has not seen or heard from them since his capture. He claims to have formerly resided in Carondelet where he ran a saloon, and to be well known to Anheuser, Busch and other brewers in St. Louis, his present desire is to get to St. Louis to raise funds to prosecute his search for his family. As to the truth of his story the BAZOO cannot say. But there is no question about his having been among the Indians and as his description of the terrible massacre is different from any previously published it is given for what it is worth.

Military Appointments.

The following appointments were made by Gov. Crittenden yesterday:
 A. C. Langdown, captain; L. O. Weekly, first lieutenant, and F. S. Moore, lieutenant of company B, second regiment, N. G. M., to rank from December 8, 1884.
 James T. Boyd, captain; John C. Weigand, first lieutenant, and James F. Doyle, second lieutenant company C, first regiment, to rank from November 18, 1884.
 Also John H. Williams, first lieutenant, and Edward J. Joy, second lieutenant, company B, first regiment, to rank from January 11, 1884, and Layman M. Hall, first lieutenant, company D, first regiment, to rank from October 6, 1884.

They Are Cleanly and Elegant.

There is no other external remedy that does so much good as Benson's Capline Plasters. 25 cents.